

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 22.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 20, 1900.

NO 28

5-39

A Fairyland of Beauty, Art and Grandeur

The Most Beautiful and Extensive Stock of Christmas Goods
Ever Seen in Marion is Now on Display at

....J. H. ORME'S DRUG STORE !....

Just Run Your Eye Over the Following List of Some of the Pretty Things he has and you will be able to form some idea of what a Magnificent and Extensive Stock he carries.

The Book Department.

Over two thousand volumes of Novels, Poems, Histories and Juvenile Books.

The Latest Works of Modern Authors.

Such as "The Reign of Law," "To Have and to Hold," "Richard Carvel," "Red Pottage," "When Knighthood Was in Flower," "Choir Invisible," "Kentucky Cardinal," "Aftermath," "Hon Peter Sterling," "Adventurers of Sherlock Holmes" and numerous other copyrighted works.

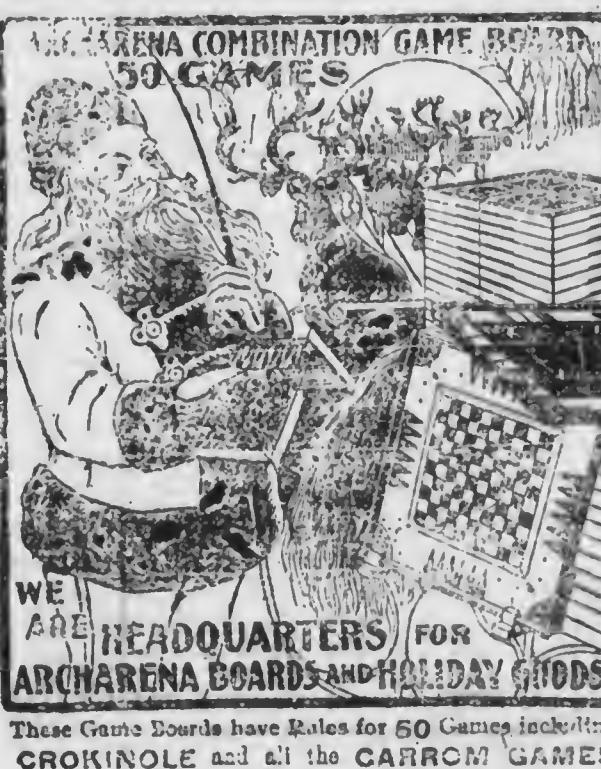
Complete Works of Dickens, Scott, Edna Lyall, Thackery Louisa Alcott, Augusta Evans Wilson, and many other standard writers.

Standard Works of Fiction and Poetry in morocco and cloth binding.

Books for Children of all kinds and prices.

Myriads of Articles!

Noted Haviland Chinaware, Salad Dishes, Cake Plates, Crestwaved Goods, Toilet Outfits, Cuff Boxes, Necktie Cases, Work Boxes, Jewelry Boxes, Puff Boxes, Fine Musical Instruments, Perfumery of all kinds, Jardines of all sizes, Oxford Family Bibles, Dolls of every description, Albums and Scrap Books,



Games of all Kinds.

All the modern games are to be found here, such as: Loto, Bicycle Crokinole, Old Maids, Pictures, Lacomachy, Old Glory, Authors, Puzzles.

Come, and see my goods.

J. H. ORME,

The Druggist,

Marion Ky.

J. A. GRAVES

Urged to Become a Candidate for the Legislature.

We the undersigned citizens and voters of Crittenden and Livingston counties would most earnestly petition Mr. J. A. Graves to become a candidate for the office of Representative in the Lower House of the next General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

J. H. Holmes, R.; E. J. Brown, Theo Vosier; J. B. Waddington, Obe Simmons, E. O. Griffith, C. L. Burks, J. H. Clifton, L. B. Vosier, F. F. Charles, M. B. Charles, F. B. Dycus, R. P. Griffith, Freeman Brasher, J. L. Wells, J. R. Wells, Henry Wells, S. L. Tisdale, J. H. McReynolds, Sam L. Davis, Pierce Brasher, J. G. Martin, Carl T. Glenn, G. J. Green, B. D. Davis, Ed Bond, J. H. Harris, W. S. Harp, T. A. Vosier, H. H. Cassidy, H. B. Fox, A. S. Hollowell, J. W. Cox, W. H. Buchanan, J. C. Moreman, W. P. Glenn, S. H. Koon, J. M. Hayes, M. D. J. W. Brasher, O. Boaz, J. M. Patton, J. C. Bennett, W. W. Bennett, T. M. Wooster, J. M. Benton, J. G. Holder, R.; Ed Ramage, J. H. Goan, F. M. Travis, J. W. Money, G. S. Brown, P.; M. S. Honry, R.; D. H. Jeffords, R.; Gordon Pickering, J. C. Clinton, Nath Lindsey, R.; J. O. Turley, G. W. Cannon, W. W. Harp, J. J. Bennett, Fred Glenn, Luke Jeffords, R.; Rue Turley, R.; Albert Farley, R.; R. E. Blake, Bunk Campbell, J. T. Hall, Wm. Bennett, B. H. W. Arrendall, P.; Geo. W. Jones, Alfred Smith, W. B. Smith, G. M. Yancey, J. N. Easley, D. F. Barnes, M. L. Anderson, J. L. Majors, R.; Jim Phillips, J. R. Martin, Tom Woother, Tom Driver, R.; J. R. Clifton, W. T. Patton, Ed Gregory, Jr., Glaud Gregory, Harvey Phillips, T. W. Cannon, G. L. Boaz, T. C. Owen, W. A. Nichol, R. M. Peck, W. M. Heaton, S. D. Dunham, E. W. Heaton, S. O. Bennett, G. A. Decker, Wm. M. Lockett, Jake Campbell, S. H. Cassidy, E. Doom, F. M. Cruse, W. W. Adams, R.; J. R. Hukier, J. T. Bra-

No Press Next Week.

It has long been the custom of the PRESS staff to take a vacation Christmas week of each year, and as next week brings with it the joy and delight of Christmas time no PRESS will be issued. This edition is, therefore, the last issue of the year 1900, the last issue that will appear this century, for the Nineteenth Century is almost dead, its long and turbulent career will soon be finished, and when the PRESS appears again the Twentieth Century will have dawned. To our subscribers we extend our best wishes for a happy Christmas and a joyous New Year. The PRESS will again greet you Jan. 3, 1901.

Deeds Recorded.

T. M. Thomason, executor, to John W. Custard, 167 acres on Piney for \$1500.

J. W. Custard to F. E. Custard, 15 acres on Piney for \$600.

James Couch to B. P. Tucker, 30 acres on Pigeon Roost creek for \$250.

Simon Bigham to W. E. Cobb, land near Marion for \$125.

Reserved seats for "Ten Nights in a Barroom" on sale at Haynes'.

Cut Glass.

No other place has yet been able to show handsoner goods or lower prices. When looking for Holiday Presents don't miss these.

LEVI COOK,
At Orme's, Marion, Ky.

Elected Officers.

At the regular meeting of Marion Lodge No. 60, A. O. U. W., last Monday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

J. S. Braswell, P. M. W.
J. P. Pierce, M. W.
A. C. Melton, Foreman.
T. H. Cochran, Overseer.
J. C. Bourland, Recorder.
A. M. Gilbert, Financier.
A. J. Duval, Receiver.
W. J. Baker, Guide.
J. A. Dollar, I. W.
W. C. Walker, O. W.
E. L. Doles, J. A. Hurley and J. P. Pierce, Trustees.

At this meeting Messrs. B. L. Shaw and W. C. Walker were initiated into the mysteries of the order.

We want your furs of all kinds. It will pay you well to see us before selling.

Schwab.

For Sale.

One stock of general merchandise, valued at \$4,000. The storehouse and dwelling also for sale. Cheap for cash or will exchange for good farm. Address or call on J. M. McClesney, Kelsey, Ky.

Sale Notice.

We have a saw rig, boiler and engine complete and in good running order, for sale. Price \$350. This is a bargain.

2w J. R. Clark Planing Mill Co.



Foresight in Christmas Giving

Might enable you to give father or mother better vision. A nice pair of glasses would likely be a boon to either one. I will sell you a pair of glasses for them now and examine their eyes after Christmas, if you prefer, and I guarantee each pair to give satisfaction.

T. J. WILLIAMS, Optician.

Opera House,

"Ten Nights in a Bar Room." Dec. 26th.

LETTER FROM PEKIN.

A Crittenden Boy Tells of that Wonderful City.

The following letter from Pekin China, was written by her brother to Mrs. Della Hughes, of Weston:

Dear Sister—I am feeling fine today, and not having any letter, thought I would write. It has been some time since I heard from any of you.

It is getting cold here now, and snowed last Saturday. We are camping in the Temple of Heaven; we are inside of six walls, in good tents and have good bunks, and stoves in the tents, and lots of bedding and blankets, and getting lots to eat, cabbage and many other vegetables, but they won't last much longer.

We will stay here all winter. I would like to go to Manila; I like the climate fine there. It is too cold here.

The Chinese are the dirtiest people I ever saw. They live in small mud houses and small brick houses. There are no large houses in Pekin. They have their beds like the Germans build ovens to dry fruit in, and then they build fires under their beds. Lots of the Chinese will die and freeze to death this winter. They have had everything stolen from them. The whole city has been burned and torn up. Everybody has watches, rings, and every thing you can think of. Lots of the boys got five hundred dollars worth of jewelry.

The Japs and Russians slaughtered men, women and children, alike. I have seen them knock a woman down with the butt of their guns and pitch her body up in the air and some one catch it on the point of his bayonet. They killed them every way; they did not spare any.

We had some hard fighting; lots of people killed. They were so thick inside the second wall that we would trample on them and run over them, lots of them not dead. Some of them would be grabbing us by the legs, and the bullets and shells falling around us thick, and was so hot and tired and exhausted that we could not stand up, and could not get any water to drink. We did not care any more about kicking them in the face than nothing. Sometimes we would grab up a rock and hit them on the head. I was about dead myself, and every one else was too. I will look for an answer to this letter.

Capt' Wyatt Smith,
Pekin, China.

THE BEST PAPER

Published in the United States for Democrats and for ALL readers is the

Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal

The equal of many dailies and the superior of all other semi-weeklies or weeklies. Issued Wednesday and Saturday, 104 copies a year, and you get it for only

\$1.00 A YEAR

The Wednesday issue is devoted to News Matters, the Saturday issue to Home Matters. A liberal compensation to Agents. Sample copies cheerfully sent free to all who will ask for them. Write to COURIER-JOURNAL CO., Louisville, Ky.

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YOU CAN GET

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Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal
BOTH ONE YEAR FOR ONLY

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This is for cash subscriptions only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through

THE PRESS,
MARION, KY.

CHRISTMAS WEATHER.

Prophet Hicks Gives a Forecast of What we May Expect.

From December 17th to the 23d will, in all reason, bring a great crisis in winter storms and weather. We believe that a crisis will fall between Tuesday, the 18th and Saturday, the 22d. The Central States will have all the way from rain and thunder to destructive sleet and blizzards.

On and touching the 25th, 26th and 27th, look for return to storm conditions, that is, for change to warmer, south to east winds, falling barometer and more rain and snow. December ends in an incoming storm period central in January, 1901. Look for influenza and kindred symptoms growing out of weather conditions in December and the months following.

\$4,000

Verdict Against Louisville Post For Slander.

The suit in the Lyon circuit court of Warden Henry F. Smith, of the branch penitentiary, vs. the Louisville Evening Post came up for trial last week, and all the evidence and arguments were finished Saturday afternoon, and on Monday morning the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, for \$4,000 for the libelous publication charging that the bread used at the big barbecue at the Kuttawa Mineral Springs just before the election was furnished out of the penitentiary.

High Priced Cattle.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—One hundred dollars apiece for steaks and \$10 a pound for roast beef was paid at the fat stock show when Schwarschild & Sulzburger, of New York bought B. R. Pierce's Aberdeen-Angus steer. Advance for \$1,50 a pound. This was paid for beef on the hoof, and as the steer tipped the scale at 1,430 pounds the price was \$2,145.

Mr. S. S. Sullenger, of Irma, has two fine calves of this famous stock which he purchased from B. R. Pierce.

A CARD.

I will, on January 1st, 1901 take possession of the new GILL HOUSE, just across the street from the PRESS office, and take this method to thank my friends for past patronage. I will be glad to meet and serve you in 1901, as I feel sure that I can serve as a hostess with more hospitality, for my house is comparatively new, and I have more conveniences and large dining room, and shall not ask my friends to wait until some one gets through eating and sit down and hold your seats until you can be waited on, I am proud of those friends who have so nobly stood by me and fully appreciate their patronage.

Mrs. SARAH S. GILL.

Card of Thanks.

We shall ever remember with kindness the people of Mexico and vicinity who administered to the wants and comforts of our darling child, Silian, during her last illness. This Dec. 15, 1900.

W. S. Hamby,
R. E. Hamby.

Lost.

Between Post Oak school house and Marion, a ladies gold watch and neck chain, with the initials, L. P. L. engraved on back of the case. Finder will please leave at Press office. Liberal reward.

Get your Christmas whisky at Orme's. New Old Hickory whisky \$2 per gallon.

BRYAN'S PLANS.

Will Become an Editor and Publisher at Lincoln.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 15.—Wm. J. Bryan gave out the following interview today:

"I have for several years had in contemplation the establishment of a weekly newspaper, and this seems an opportune time for undertaking it. I intend to devote my life to study and discussion of public questions. I have taken this method because it will best accomplish the purpose which I have in view. Through a paper I will be able to keep in touch with social, economic and political questions. The paper will at the same time, if successful, provide an income sufficient for my pecuniary needs, and the work will allow me more time with my family than I have been able to enjoy for several years past.

"I expect to lecture occasionally, especially in college towns, where I can speak to students, but my principal work will be done with the pen, or perhaps I should say, with the pencil.

"The paper will be called, the 'Commoner,' and will defend the principles set forth in the Kansas City platform. I shall be publisher and editor, and Lincoln will be the place of publication.

Holiday R. R. Rates.

Christmas and New Year holiday excursion rates at one and one third fare for the round trip will go into effect Dec. 22d, and will be sold on Dec. 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th and 31st, and Jan. 1st, 1901, limited to date of sale for going passage, and to January 4th, 1901, for return.

Do not sell your eggs or any poultry without first getting prices from Schwab.

In Memory.

Fell asleep in Jesus on the 18th day of November, 1900, Willie Howard, son of Sue and R. H. Yates.

Little Howard has gone home. His stay on earth is over. As you looked on his pure and faultless features you could realize the purity of heaven, remembering that Christ has said, unless ye become as little children ye can in nowise enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

For five years the smiles of little Howard greeted all who came near him. It would seem that his visit here was to show us how lovely and bright are the seraphim of the golden city, and that he might cause one to make greater efforts to gain a home within its jasper walls. It will be joy to join him there.

Dear parents, weep not for little Howard; remember that his days and nights of pain are over; and now he rests with the purified, beckoning to you from across the river to come to him. His smiles are sweeter than ever before; the little eyes that will never more be dim with tears eagerly watches for the loved ones left behind; the little tongue that could only sing the sweet songs here is now singing the praise of his Heavenly Father to shout the glad hallelujahs with the glorified throng.

If he could speak to you today he would bid you not weep for him as his sufferings are now past and he awaits the coming of papa and mama, sister and brother. How great will be the reunion in the sweet by and by.

He has crossed the silent river And within the gates of gold There to tune his harp in glory Till his voice in praise roll. Waiting, for our coming There he hast oft before We will find our little Howard Not dead, but gone before. How we miss our little Howard And our home is now forsaken Though he is with the angels Which like stars God's crown adorn' The cherished one is in heaven With bright angels ever more, He will wait and watch our coming Not dead but gone before.

As Winter Approaches

More or less stimulants are needed, and of course none but the best should be used, and by seeing

J. H. Orme's Extensive Line

You are sure to say that his can not be excelled for medicinal purposes. His line embraces the following:

Apple Brandy,
Peach Brandy,
Old Prentice,
Progress Club,

Old Joe Perkins,
Green River,
Echo Springs,
Old Stone

ad last but not least, his Old Harper Whiskey. Having received 100 pounds of pure, crushed Rock Candy he can fix a most palatable preparation of Brandy, Glycerine and Rock Candy that will cure any cold.

Remember this is the place to buy pure and unadulterated Spirits.

Obituary.

Rosa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Long, born June 20, 1875, was called by the voice of God to a fairer and happier land, October 8, 1900.

Yes, we realize that again the tender hand of Providence has been in our midst and lain hold on one who seemed nearest and dearest to us; one whose life has been a brilliant light to those who wish to follow in the path that all should go. "The path of duty and of true devotion to God."

Rosa professed religion when 13 years old, under Bro. Gregson's preaching, and ever lived a true and devoted Christian, always ready and willing to work for Christ's cause, and when called from her was a faithful and earnest member of Repton church.

Rosa was married to Doss Conner Feb. 9, 1898, and was a kind, true and affectionate wife.

Although her afflictions were so great, and her sufferings untold, yet she bore all with patience and never murmured, and when they were spoken of she would say, "Oh, it was so intended; and when the summons came she was ready and willing to go and die so happily, which was the dear parents, and brothers and sisters consolation, while they deeply deplore her loss, they realize her sufferings are over and she has been borne to rest. She is gone but not forgotten. Weep not dear parents, brothers, sisters, we sympathize with you and direct you to the Father in Heaven for consolation and comfort; it is He alone that can save you, and may you ever trust Him when the appointed time draws near at hand you can, like your dear one exclaim, as the curtain of death rolls over your brow that you die happy, and you can realize as she did, that there are others on that bright and golden shore waiting and beckoning for you to come.

Written by her schoolmates, Gene and Ella.

FARM FOR SALE.—80 acres, 75 cleared, fair improvements; will sell very cheap. Apply to C. F. Dollar, Fredonia, or R. C. Walker, Marion.

FOR SALE.—A sewing machine. Has been used but in good order. Will sell very cheap. Apply at PRESS office for further information.

It's a gentleman's whiskey, a pure, delicious beverage and a grand appetizer. Don't forget the name: "I. W. HARPER" whiskey. The kind your grandfather used. Sold by J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

LOST.—On the streets of Marion, a solid gold pin with Masonic emblem, and A. F. and A. M. engraved on it. Finder please return to me or leave at Press office and be rewarded.

Sam. E. Walker.

One Trial Order

Will convince you that we are the people to do your Job Printing.

WE PRINT Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Shipping Tags, Receipt Books, Contracts, Pamphlets and in fact anything that can be printed in an up-to-date Job Printing Office.

We have ample improved facilities and know how to use them. Our printing pleases others, it will please you. Our prices are reasonable. We will give you estimates on application.

Mail Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

The Press Job Office, MARION, KY.

R. F. DORR,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR and **EMBALMER**.

Complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes and Slippers Fine Hearse for funeral occasions. Prompt attention given all orders, day or night.

Picture Frames Made to Order.

Marion, Ky.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of John D. Boaz are requested to come forward and make a settlement at an early date and save cost.

A. M. Gilbert, Assignee.

Attention, Ladies!

We have just received 800 yds matting, worth from 15 cts to 30 cents per yard; by buying now you will save money; also the cheapest lot of rings ever offered. Call and see them Woods & Fowler.

Strayed.

From the farm of W. E. Able, one mile from Birdsboro, Livingston county, on November 14, one sorrel mare, 12 or 14 years old, 3 white feet and blazed face. Last seen on Greens ferry road 4 miles from Salem. Any information will be gladly received and well rewarded.

W. E. Able,

Birdsboro, Ky.

Old iron taken again; will pay cash.

Schwab.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as stray by J. E. Stephenson, one mile southwest of Mexico, in Crittenden county, Ky., one sorrel bald faced mare with 3 white feet, about 23 years old and valued at \$2.50 and now in the possession of said Stephenson.

J. E. Stephenson.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this, the 11th day of Dec. 1900, J. G. Rochester, P. J. C. C. O.

This Will Interest Many.

To quickly introduce B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), the famous blood purifier, into homes, we will send absolutely free 10,000 treatments. B. B. quickly cures old ulcers, scrofula, painful swellings, aches and pains in bones or joints, rheumatism, catarrh, pimples, festering eruptions, boils, eczema, itching, skin or blood humors, eating sores and even deadly cancer. B. B. at drug stores \$1. For free treatment address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Medicine sent at once prepaid. Describe trouble and free medical advice given until cured. B. B. cures the most deep seated cases, after all else fail. B. B. heals every sore and makes the blood pure, rich. Try it.

4w

Sale Notice.

* On Saturday, Dec. 22, 1900, at the late residence of R. N. Thompson, three miles southwest of Piney camp ground, I will sell to the highest and best bidder the following tract of land:

About 140 acres, 100 acres in a good state of cultivation, balance in timber. Small tenant house, good cistern and two springs on the land.

Terms: Cash in hand.
2w T. M. Thompson.

Old Hickory Whiskey. The distillery of F. E. Robinson & Co. has opened up and is now manufacturing whisky. Now Old Hickory is their leading brand. It can be found for sale at Orme's \$2.00 per gallon.

Free Delivery.

Prompt Attention.

Kris Kringle's Headquarters

WILL BE
AT THE

BOSTON



GROCERY

Every Day Sees Additions
Made to the

Large Assortment
of Christmas
Goods.

HERE YOU WILL
FIND

Parlor Lamps, Toys of Kinds,
Pretty Glassware, Fresh Candies,
Fine Dishes, Fresh Fruits,

Complete Stock of
FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES

Everything Fresh!

Everything Clean!

With the Approach of Christmas

We begin to think of what to give—what would best please those upon whom we would bestow our affection. To that class who would prefer something useful rather than gifts THAT FADE is our attention more especially directed. We have

Hundreds of Useful Presents!

In our large stock of Dry Goods. Here are some of them:

Nice Line of Shirts,
Beautiful Dress Patterns,

Mens' and Boys Clothing,
Ribbons and Novelties.

We have the Famous Douglass Shoes.

Come to see us.

WOOD S & FOWLER

MISPLACED SWEETNESS.

Mamma suffered on Account of Her Son's Lovemaking.

She was pouring at a tea that afternoon, and she looked unusually bewitching. He was sitting at her left in a bower of palms that almost concealed him. He was holding one of her hands under cover of the tablecloth, while she tried to pour with the other.

She did not look at him as he talked, but he knew by her color and the little quiver of the hand he was holding that she heard everything he said.

"Dearest," he murmured as she sent one cup off without a spoon and another filled only with whipped cream, "dearest, if you don't mind my saying all this to you, just drop a spoon. Couldn't you manage it?"

A clatter of silver and more color in the girl's face as, in stooping to pick up the spoon, he kissed her hand. Spurred by this success, he went on. "Dearest, if—if you return it—that is, if you love me, you know—just put three lumps of sugar into the next cup you pour 'y-e-s'—or, if you don't, two, to spell 'no.'"

One, two, three! The tiny cup was almost full, but in her haste to hide her confession she covered the three lumps hastily with chocolate and cream and sent them off.

He asked his mother, as they drove home that night, if she had enjoyed herself.

"Ugh! No!" was her disgusted reply. "Such horrible stuff to drink as they gave one! Why, my cup was half full of sugar!"—M. S. Holbrook in *Smart Set*.

Something-in-it-ism.

Did you ever notice how many persons there are in the world who can be induced to admit there "is something in it"? Doesn't make any difference what it is. The most of the folks will sputter disbelieve for awhile and then when some sudden recollection strikes them or you get some argument in under the solar plexus they will grudgingly admit that there's something queer about it or something we don't understand or generally "something in it."

The members for the society of physical research, the spiritualist doctor, the medium, the Christian Scientist and some of the rest of the folks will explain to you just what "is in it" according as they practice the cult. For the rest of us the vague notion that there is something somewhere somehow, that we do not understand, must suffice.—*Lewiston Journal*.

That Tired Feeling.

"There's no doubt about it," says a prominent vegetarian, "that for endurance, for hard work, vegetalism is the only thing. Do you know why? It is because in vegetables you eat no tiredness. In meat or fish or poultry you eat a great deal of tiredness, and that is why the meat eater after a hearty meal feels lazy and heavy and disengaged to work. He has absorbed with his meat a great quantity of uric acid, and the definition of uric acid has been given by an eminent scientist as the 'essence of tiredness.' He who eats only vegetables is never tired after a meal—never."

Toll.

If you want knowledge, you must toll for it; if food, you must toll for it, and if pleasure you must toll for it. Toll is the law. Pleasure comes through toll and not by self indulgence and indecence. When a man gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

Hardest Task of the Day.

Hardinge—I always do my hardest work before breakfast.

Borrowell—What's that?

Hardinge—Getting it.—*Philadelphia Record*.

Limited.

"Great Scott, and the bank has gone up for \$500,000! For how much are the directors responsible?"

"Only for the failure."—Denver

TOLD IN HIS DREAMS.

PECULIAR VISION OF A RANCHER ON A NEW MEXICO PRAIRIE.

His Partner Appeared to Him During Sleep and Informed Him of the Fearful Fate That He Had Met at the Hands of the Indians.

"No, I can't say I go much on superstition and that sort of thing, but I'd like some of these wise chaps to explain a little incident that happened to me down in the Pecos valley, in New Mexico, a few years ago."

Grizzled Bob Morrow, veteran cowboy, ranchman, globe trotter and philosopher, took another puff at his cigar as he sat comfortably in his seat in the hotel lobby. A thoughtful look came over his face, and his companions at the table awaited in silence his further utterances. After a pause Bob continued:

"We were 'sign' riding, Lee Wells and I. Know what 'sign' riding is?

An imaginary line is drawn on the prairie. Two men, one stationed at each end, ride toward each other at a given hour. Any cattle that have crossed that line are rounded up and driven back. The idea is to keep the cattle together as much as possible during the winter.

"Our line was about ten miles long. Lee and I used to meet half way every day, and if no cattle had crossed we'd sit down and smoke and chat a bit.

Sometimes we'd visit each other's 'dobe and generally chum together as far as men can when ten miles apart. We each had six horses, the pick of the herd, and mighty proud we were, too, of 'em.

"Bout that time the Indians were rather troublesome. They generally went in small bands, and occasionally the loss of a bunch of horses would be reported by mailmen therewith. Lee and I didn't fear 'em much. They carried only bows and arrows, and if it came to a chase our horses could easily outrun theirs. The greatest danger we had to fear was the loss of our horses."

"Lee and I had talked frequently about the Indians, and both were of the same mind if attacked, kill the horses rather than let the marauding thieves get 'em."

"I left Lee at the half way mark, as usual, one day, got back to my 'dobe and after eating dinner turned in. I hadn't been asleep very long when I was awakened by a sort of feeling that there was somebody in the room. I groped under the pillow for my gun, turning over as I did so, and there in the doorway stood Lee Wells. The feathered shafts of six arrows were sticking from his breast, and his face in the moonlight looked drawn and ghastly. There was a smile of satisfaction on his face, though, as he said quietly:

"Well, they got me, Bob, but they didn't get the horses."

"I was out of bed in an instant. The minute my foot touched the door Lee vanished. The door was shut and locked just as I left it when I went to bed. Pondering over the realistic 'dream,' or whatever it was, I turned again, but it was a long time before I got to sleep again."

"A second time I was awakened by the same vision. There stood Lee in the doorway, and again he pointed to the arrow shafts and said:

"They got me, Bob, but they didn't get the horses."

"No more sleep for me that night. I looked around the 'dobe, thinking perhaps Lee was playing me a trick. I went out to the corral. The horses were all right, and there were no signs of anybody having been around. I sat up and smoked and thought a whole lot until daybreak; then I mounted and set off for the half way mark. Lee wasn't there, and there was no sign of his coming, so I rode on to his 'dobe.'

"There, at the gate of the corral, was Lee's body, with six arrows in his chest, just as I had seen them in the vision. Inside the corral lay the bodies of his horses, all killed with bullets.

"It was plain to me that, seeing the Indians coming, Lee had deliberately killed the horses before turning his attention to the thieves. Judging from the hoof prints, there must have been about 20 Indians in the bunch. Lee must have damaged them some before he fell, judging from the cartridge shells lying around. They took his Winchester, of course, and looted the 'dobe. They didn't get much for their trouble, though."

"But what I want to know is was that a dream, or did Lee Wells really appear before me in some sort of form?"

"His hearters could not explain.—New York Mail and Express.

Good For Preserves.

Last spring a female botanist blossoms laden came upon a masculine naturalist who was just in the act of cramming a wriggling something into a tomato can in which something else wriggled.

"To preserve them," he said, feeling that an explanation was in order.

"Do they make good preserves?" asked the sister scientist.—*Youth's Companion*.

They Couldn't Hurt.

"The ladies in our congregation are pretty fond of me," said the minister's mischievous little boy. "Nearly all of them gave me some slippers on his birthday."

"I thought your pa always uses a slipper to spank you with."

"So he does, but then he just got the soft kind, that's all made out of wool."—*Philadelphia Press*.

A man who is much afraid of drafts has a feather suspended from the ceiling by a light silken thread. Should the feather move in the slightest degree he doesn't rest content until he hangs out where the draft comes from.

Vultures and Rattlesnakes.

When the international boundary commission resurveyed the lines between the United States and Mexico, there were naturalists in the party. Dr. Mearns, who, with his assistants, collected many specimens of birds and mammals, tells of a fight in the air between a California vulture and a rattlesnake which he saw while exploring the Cocopah mountains of Lower California.

It was in the early morning. The big bird had seized the snake behind the head and was struggling upward with its writhing, deadly burden. The snake's captor appeared aware that its victim was dangerous. The burden was heavy, as the reptile was nearly five feet long.

The grip of the bird on the snake's body was not of the best. The snake seemed to be squirming from its captor's talons, at least sufficiently to enable it to strike. Its triangular head was seen to recoil and dart at the mass of feathers.

It did this once or twice, and then, with a shriek, the vulture dropped its prey. The bird was probably 500 feet or so above the observers. The astonished men were then treated to a spectacle seldom seen. Few birds but vultures could accomplish such a feat.

The instant the snake escaped from the bird's clutches it dropped earthward like a shot, and, like a shot, the bird dropped after it, catching it in midair with a grip that caused death. At any rate, the snake ceased to wriggle, and the vulture soared away to a mountain peak to devour its hard earned meal.—*Youth's Companion*.

Origin of "Under the Rose."

In Greek mythology the rose was the symbol of silence, as it was said that Cupid, the son of Venus, gave the god of silence a golden rose as a bribe to conceal the amours of the goddess of love. It was, therefore, sculptured on the ceilings of banqueting halls and placed as a sign above the doors of questionable resorts. Guests at feasts were crowded with roses to intimate their conversations while in their cups were not to be repeated elsewhere.

The phrase obtained currency in Greece after Pausanias, the admiral of the Greek fleet, plotted with Xerxes to betray the cause of the Greeks by surrendering the ships, the negotiation being conducted in a small banqueting hall, the roof of which was, as usual, covered with sculptured roses. This plot, however, was discovered and exposed for the arrest of the traitor Pausanias endeavored to make his refuge in a temple which possessed the right of asylum. Unwilling to violate the sanctity of the place by force, removing him and still more unwilling to allow him to escape, his fellow citizens walled up every entrance not by one account, left him to die of starvation; by another, killed him by robbing the building and throwing down the tiles on his head.

A Lazy Beggar.

I once had a conversation, said an Isle of Man bank manager, speaking of Hall Caine, with two old friends of mine, a farmer and his buxom wife, who live within a few yards of Green castle, the great Manx author's residence. Hall Caine had just taken up his abode in his new house, and I started the conversation by saying to the worthy farmer and wife:

"So you have the great Hall Caine near you now?"

Farmer and Wife—Aye, unnn.

Farmer's Wife—And what tremendous style they are keeping! It's amazing.

Farmer—And what's he doing for a living, Mr. —?

Bank Manager (greatly astonished)—What, don't you know he is a popular author?

Farmer—And what's that?

Bank Manager—Why, he writes successful books.

Farmer (with a fine show of contempt)—The lazy beggar!

I need hardly say, concluded my correspondent, that I collapsed.

Time as a Sculptor.

A portrait traced by nature on a woman's tombstone, says The Scots Pictorial, has recently been discovered in Jedburgh graveyard, near the famous abbey. The stone was erected in 1792 by a worthy baillie of Jedburgh to the memory of his wife, Alison Irwin. The slow fader of time has worn away most of the facing on the front of the stone, and part of it is overgrown with moss, which has outlined the features. Local opinion favors the view that the face is a likeness of the good old lady who sleeps beneath, a theory which has at least the merit of being difficult of disproof, since no one living can possibly have seen her.

Carrying Out the Rule.

"Some editor who has been giving advice to people on how to live to be old says that one of the main rules to follow is to go away from the table at each meal feeling as if you could eat more."

"Well, say, if that's right, every fellow at our boarding house ought to live to be a hundred!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Lively.

Mr. Corotossel—I can't understand these here theater troopers.

Mr. Meddergrass—What is the matter?

Mr. Coratossel—Why, they advertised this here drummer of "The Black Veil of Vengeance" as havin plenty of life in it, an blame if they didn't kill 18 people in th' first act.—Baltimore American.

Socrates Tripped.

"No one," gravely announced Socrates, "can arrest the flight of time."

"No" querulously interrupted a bystander. "I thought anybody could stop a minute." And even the disciples of the great philosopher were forced to smile behind their togas.—*Philadelphia Record*.

The 12th Month of the Year and Victory Has Been Ours!

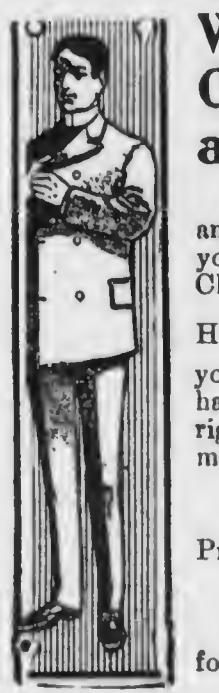
Alexander the Great, who swept from Greece through Asia, down to Egypt, across pathless deserts to India, and Persia was at 312 years of age, Monarch of the Known. Asked why he always won, Alexander replied: "Ability to win and confidence in my ability." Now, that is just where we stand in our Prices, Quality and Styles.

WE'RE CONFIDENT OF OUR ABILITY

To save you money
To give best selection
To give better goods.

We are showing the Best Stock we ever saw in this County!
Low Prices has Pushed us Ahead of any Year in Business!

WE CAN SUIT YOU!
WE CAN SAVE YOU!



Winter Suits, Overcoats and Pants

For little men, big men, boys and children. It's a saving to you of money. If you want Clothing and care

HOW THEY FIT AND LOOK you ought to try ours. We have a great stock. Bought right and this is the month we must sell them.

TAKE A CHANCE!

Price our clothing and

YOU WILL BUY!

If you want the best goods for the least price.



Dress Goods and Silks.

Our assortments are complete. Come in and let the goods do their own talking, and the prices their own rejoicing.

You cannot know current styles and fashionable colors in fabrics until you see our great display.

Homespuns, Cheviots, Cashmeres, Crepons, Pierrot Cloths, Satin Berlin.

Every late shade of
Fashionable Color.



Pierce-Yandell-Guggenheim & Co.

In Wool Underwear we can save you from 15 to 25 per cent. We are overstocked and don't need them. New Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers and BEST for the LEAST MONEY at all times.

Our Shoes FOR ALL.

They're Right!

RIGHT IN FIT,
RIGHT IN LASTS,
RIGHT IN FINISH,
RIGHT IN WEAR,
RIGHT IN STYLE,
RIGHT IN PRICE

And you are right when you buy them.

e have determined to clean out our entire stock—getting ready for Invoice.

More goods for same money, same goods for less money. Don't buy one dollar's worth without seeing us, for we have the goods that will suit you.

Pass our door and you pass a privilege to save money.

PIERCE-YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO



LADIES CAPES and JACKETS!



On account of our big demand for wraps we have bought a brand new stock and we will give you a big discount on all we have.

Ladies' Jacket
Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

We are authorized to announce

GEO. W. LANDRAM

a candidate for county court clerk of Livingston county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held December 29.

It is reported that Dr. J. M. McCormack will file suit for \$10,000 against the Goebel estate.

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The Court of Appeals refused a rehearing of the cases growing out of the contests over the minor offices.

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Kentucky loses one Congressman under the reapportionment bill introduced into Congress last week by Representative Hopkins of Illinois. The reapportionment is based on the returns of the twelfth census, one Congressman to represent 208,868 persons.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Samuel Johnson Pugh, Republican Representative in Congress for the Ninth Kentucky district, will be a candidate for the Federal Judgeship which will be created upon the passage of the Boreing Judicial bill.

Frankfort, Dec. 14.—The counsel for Jim Howard today succeeded in securing for him a lease on life for some time to come. His case will not come before the court as made up at present, but will go over to the January term, and be passed upon by the new court.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

MR. M. F. POGUE, OF FRANCIS, ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

We are authorized to announce

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It is my sincere desire to represent the people of Crittenden and Livingston counties in the Lower House of the next General Assembly of Kentucky; therefore, I ask you to consider my name for the Democratic nomination for that office.

The Democratic platform is my platform. The welfare of the entire Commonwealth is my inspiration, and the fullest enjoyment of the Declaration of Independence, is my prayer.

I place my case before the tribunal of Democracy, from whose decision no good Democrat ever appealed. If nominated the battle of Democracy will be my battle, till your victorious standard is placed by my hands upon the ramparts of Plutocracy; and in the legislative halls the cause of the whole people will be my cause till the moment of adjournment.

Should you in your wisdom choose another for your color-bearer you will find me in November with the "boys" on the firing line, doing battle for the great cause of Democracy.

Most respectfully yours,

MARION F. POGUE.

Francis, Ky., Dec. 18, 1900.

In this paper Mr. M. F. Pogue announces his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the legislature. He is one of the best known citizens of the Francis neighborhood, and his work has been eminently satisfactory to all parties.

Since the reorganization of the Francis precinct Mr. Pogue did all in his power for the Democratic ticket. For two years he has served as one of the election commissioners for the county, and in that capacity his work has been eminently satisfactory to all parties.

counties, and wherever known he has friends, who will proudly support him for the nomination. He is thoroughly grounded in Democratic principles and has been one of the most active and earnest young Democrats in the county, devoting his time and abilities to the cause of his party, whenever occasion offered. As a man and as a citizen he has the confidence of the people among whom he lives, and he has the unquestioned ability to make the two counties an able representative in the General Assembly. It affords the PRESS no little pleasure to present the name of a man who is so deserving for the consideration of the people of the district, knowing as we do that he is honest, that he is capable, and that he will be faithful to any trust confided to his keeping.

Marion F. Pogue was born in Crittenden county Oct. 18th, 1867. His father was a farmer and Marion worked on the farm attending the country school through the winter. By diligent study through the months that school was not in session he finally succeeded in completing the teacher's course in the Marion Academy and Normal School in the session of 1887. Mr. Pogue has been engaged in teaching ten years of the thirteen years that have passed since he completed the teacher's course. He has been successful as a teacher, and his school has produced more common school graduates than any ungraded school in the county. Mr. Pogue has also been interested in the mercantile business at Francis for a good many years.

In 1888 he was appointed postmaster at Francis and served in this official capacity until last year, when he ardently supported the late Wm. Goebel for Governor and worked so effectively for the cause of Democracy that the Republican Administration deprived him of his commission.

Since the reorganization of the Francis precinct Mr. Pogue did all in his power for the Democratic ticket. For two years he has served as one of the election commissioners for the county, and in that capacity his work has been eminently satisfactory to all parties.

NICE LINE OF JEWELRY.

Mr. R. F. Haynes has just received a beautiful line of jewelry. The stock is composed of the best quality of goods. Rings, pretty and of fine make are to be found.

A large assortment of cuff buttons of every style at reasonable prices. Elegant watch fobs and charms. Gold pens of prettiest design, toilet pieces, and many other jewelry novelties. Mr. Haynes cordially invites everybody to call and inspect these goods. They are on display in a most attractive way in beautiful circular show case. His prices are low.

To My Former Patrons.

I am again in the distillery business with a fine new house, and this has given me the opportunity of making a better class of goods than I could make in the cramped condition that I had heretofore labored under. I will commence the quart sale of same near distillery Saturday, 22d inst., and will run distillery through Christmas week and invite all my old friends and patrons and all others to come and inspect our manner of distillation. Should I not be in the genial gentleman our government official will take pleasure in showing you through and explaining the modulus operandi that makes the best whisky in this state or any other.

F. E. Robertson.

Buy Old Hickory at distillery. Orders promptly filled.

The finest combination of amusements ever invented is the combination brand of 50 games.

This Dec. 8, 1900.

Notice.

We will not receive any tobacco during Christmas week at our factory in Marion. H. B. Jarvis.

To the Public:

No tobacco will be received at our stemmery in Marion during the holidays.

Woods & Blue.

The prettiest stock of vases ever brought to Marion. Roc bottom prices can only be found at Schwab's.

All kinds of dolls at all kinds of prices at Pritchett's, Gladstone.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

Land for Sale for Taxes

I or one of my deputies will, on Monday, the 14th day of January, 1901, that being county court day, for Crittenden county, offer for sale one-half interest in one tract of land listed by Mrs. Sarah Nunn lying near the Sned land in Bells Mines precinct No. 7, containing 49 acres, for the taxes due for 1900 and the cost amounting to \$3.00.

To the tax-payers who owe the taxes for 1898, 1899, and 1900: I need money to make my settlements with the county, and if not paid I will advertise your property for sale. I can not settle unless I collect, so look out for the sale of property for tax for you may find something of yours adverised.

Jno. T. Prokes.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Auy book you want at Orme's.

Fire-works of all kinds at Copher's.

See Orme's large assortment of games.

Jesse Olive went to Memphis Monday.

Read T. W. Williams' ads. in this issue.

T. W. Lowrey, of Salem, was in the city last week.

Mrs. Dave Woods returned from Chicago last week.

Chas. Wigginton, of Fredonia, was in town Sunday.

Miss Ida Adams is visiting her friends at Hillsville.

Mr. O. H. Paris was in Dyersburg, Tenn., Monday.

Miss Emma Bigham returned from Dekoven Saturday.

Mr. J. M. Gibbs, of Pineykeyville, was in town Monday.

An open session of school congress will be given tonight.

Mr. P. S. Maxwell returned from Indian Territory last week.

\$1.35 buys the latest copyrighted books at Taylor's news stand.

Lawrence Cruce has a pretty severe case of the western fever.

New corn whiskey at \$2 per gal. at C. E. Doss & Co's.

Go to J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone, for apples, oranges and bananas.

Mrs. E. B. Dorroh, of Livingston county was in town Monday.

Fresh and delicious pies, cakes, and bread at Copher's every day.

Rev. Conway, pastor of the Baptist church, was in town Monday.

Try a glass of fine California cider at J. W. Pritchett's, Gladstone.

Mrs. R. N. Walker has been sick several days but is improving.

Palmer's "Ten Nights in a Barroom" company carries its own scenery.

The Cumberland Telephone Co. has rented the two rooms over the new bank.

The pupils of the high school and eighth grade enjoyed a reunion Friday night.

Moore & Moore have moved into the new office building south of the court house.

Miss Melville Glenn came over from Sturgis Saturday and spent Sunday in this city.

Buy your Christmas whiskey from C. E. Doss & Co. They keep the purest and best.

Mr. John B. Grissom has formed a partnership with H. Koltinsky in the poultry business.

Copher's candies are the finest in the city.

Copher's baker is again at work and fresh bread, pies and cakes are to be found at his store daily.

Prepare for Christmas by having your shirts, collars and cuffs laundryed by the Magnet laundry.

New Old Hickory whiskey at Orme's, \$2 per gallon.

Rev. Conway, of Henderson county, was in town Monday. He expects to move to Marion next year.

Dr. J. R. Clark is still unable to attend to his practice, but we are glad to note that he is improving.

Remember the special bargain day in millinery at Mrs. Roney's old stand—Fridays, Saturdays and Mondays. Blanche Payne.

The latest copyrighted books are to be found at Orme's.

Jimmie Franklin is now clerking for Mr. J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone, and wants all his friends to call on him.

See the pretty baskets at Copher's.

The great temperance drama, "Ten Nights in a Barroom," presented with magnificent scenery, supported by large casts, at opera house Wednesday night, Dec. 26.

New corn whiskey at \$2 per gal. at C. E. Doss & Co's.

Take your produce to Grissom & Koltinsky; you will get the best price.

"Ten Nights in a Barroom" at opera house on Wednesday night, Dec. 26.

The company playing "Ten Nights in a Barroom" is one of the best on the road.

A great monopoly in noise—to be found at Copher's, whose fire-works are the best.

School will be dismissed Friday for the Christmas holidays. The spring term opens Jan. 7th.

Mr. M. E. Fols wants to sell his home in Marion. He is anxious to return to New York.

Hassocks, footstools, pictures, easels, etc., at Boston & Walker.

We are informed that Mr. John T. Franks will move from Owensboro to Marion about the first of January.

Miss Fannie Finley has closed her school at Oak Grove on account of scarlet fever being among her patrons.

Sherman Franklin moved to town Monday. He has purchased one-third interest in the Marion Roller Mills.

Get a beautiful basket of fruit and candies for your sweetheart at Copher's.

Another year gone, and we have neither electric lights, waterworks nor a superabundance of macadamized streets.

J. W. Pritchett, at Gladstone, has a large supply of all kinds of Christmas goods, which he is selling very cheap.

"Red Pottage," "To Have and to Hold," "Stringtown on the Pike," at Orme's, with all the other latest books.

Get your Christmas whiskey at Orme's. New Old Hickory whiskey \$2 per gallon.

Mr. A. J. Bebont is building a handsome cottage at Sheridan, on the lot where his residence burned sometime ago.

A ladies bazaar of fancy work will be held at Mr. Leffel's residence Friday and Saturday. All ladies are invited.

Archarena Combination Boards fifty games combined, are to be found at Orme's only.

Messrs. B. L. Wilborn and A. J. Duvall have purchased the McFee grocery and will continue the business at the old stand.

Mr. Benj. Champion of Hamp-ton, was in town Monday. He came up to arrange for entering school here after the holidays.

Fine albums and scrap books at Orme's.

"Stringtown on the Pike," "Old Gentleman of the Black Stock," "Alice of Old Vincennes," \$1.35 each at Haynes drug store.

Pathetic, thrilling, interesting and instructive is the noted temperance drama, "Ten Nights in a Barroom," Opera hall next week.

Copher's fruits are the freshest.

Will Cochran will leave this week for Deming, New Mexico. Will is in bad health and thinks the climate of New Mexico will benefit him.

Mrs. H. A. Ingram will give an entertainment at opera hall Friday night. The programme will be composed of music and recitations and will no doubt be a most interesting one.

Rev. Joiner preached to the young people Sunday night, taking as his text the character of Absalom. He drew many telling points from the life of the wayward son of David.

Buy Old Hickory at distillery, Orders promptly filled.

Dr. J. W. Crawford expects to leave this week for Blandville to spend the winter. His wife, who is in bad health, is there with her daughter, and the doctor will join them.

We have purchased the McFee grocery and have added a complete line of new groceries. We would like for our friends to call and see our stock and get our prices before buying elsewhere. We have a nice line of holiday goods, such as fine candies, fruits, decorated glassware. Cameron stand. Wilborn & Duvall.

See our iron beds. They are beauties and the best bed on the market.

Boston & Walker.

J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone, has all kinds of Christmas fire-works.

Allen Paris, son of Dr. W. J. J. Paris, is very ill with the typhoid fever.

Dr. J. R. Clark and wife, and daughter, Miss Cora, went to Princeton, Ind., Monday to spend a month.

Spencer Dorr, our young citizen who has charge of the Cumberland telephone exchange at Princeton, spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Next week is your last chance to get the Courier-Journal, Commercial or Home and Farm free, by paying your subscription to Jan. 1, 1902.

Dr. J. W. Crawford is preparing to leave Marion and locate near Fulton. The doctor has given up country practice almost entirely. He will leave about the first of January.

The Masonic dinner will take place Thursday, Dec. 27, and will be served up in the spacious dining room of the new Gill House, opposite the Press office. Mrs. S. S. Gill has been selected to furnish the dinner, which promises to be a swell affair.

Rev. R. H. Adams and family were the guests of friends in this city last week. Rev. Adams has been the pastor of the Presbyterian church at Corydon for quite a number of years, but will now take charge of a church at Bowling Green, Mo.

I am now buying produce at the Koltinsky grocery on Main street, and I would like for my old friends and patrons to call and see me. I will pay you the highest market price in cash for your produce. John B. Grissom.

Handsome Holiday Jewelry.

I show the heaviest and most elaborate Sterling Silver Articles, to be had for the price, and I guarantee quality to be the best and price to be lowest. To show you I mean all I say come in and see for yourself; you are always welcome. No trouble to show goods.

LEVI COOK,
At Orme's Drugstore. MARION.

Mr. Jesse Olive is out on an extended drumming trip this week.

House to Rent.
I have a dwelling house in Marion for rent. Possession to be given January 1st.

J. H. Walker.

In Monday's issue of the Courier-Journal appeared the pictures of the officers of the medical class of 1901, University of Louisville. J. F. Crawford, of Marion, is the valedictorian and Ed. Davenport of Livingston county, is treasurer of the class.

We have just received a notification from the Courier-Journal that on Jan. 1 the price of Courier-Journal, Twice-a-Week, will be raised to \$1 a year. We offer it free to all who pay up subscription to the Press to Jan. 1, 1902. Better take advantage of the offer before the time is up.

We Are Not in the Trust.

We are in no combination or trust. Come to us with your produce if you want the highest price. A combination exists in Marion but we are thankful we are not in it, and will not let any one set our prices. Grissom & Koltinsky.

Christmas Clocks
Watches and Jewelry!

Santa Claus carries nothing nicer into American homes than Clocks, Watches and Silverware.

There is nothing that lasts as long and gives more pleasure than Watch, Gold Ring or a piece of Silverware.

See my line of Jewelry and Silver Novelties before buying.

Boston & Walker.

WILLIAMS, Jeweler and Optician.

THE LOST IS FOUND.

M. A. Moore Who Disappeared Twenty Years Ago Turns Up.

About twenty years ago Mr. M. A. Moore, who resided in what is now known as the Frances neighborhood, left to accompany his mother as far as Paducah, having come from her Texas home to visit him and other relatives in this section. From that day until a few days ago Mr. Moore was never heard of by his friends in this section. He left a family of six children, all of whom were small at the time. His wife had died some time before, and the children were left with their grandfather, Mr. Wash Perkins, who has since died. Every effort was made to find the missing man. Advertisements were inserted in a number of papers, but all to no avail. He was given up for lost, and homes were found for the children in a number of families, and some of them are in Crittenden, some in Caldwell, and some in Lyon county. A few days ago a stranger appeared in the Frances neighborhood and inquired about Marion Moore, a brother of the man who had disappeared. When questioned the stranger said he was the long missing man. So far as we have learned he has given no account of himself, or his whereabouts during the years his children have grown to womanhood and manhood.

Sudden Death.

Wednesday Hick Watson, a young man of the Sheridan neighborhood, came to town with a wagon for a load of coal. He started on his return journey, but was taken ill on the road. He remarked to a friend who was with him that he was sick, and lying down on the roadside expired at once, without a struggle.

Graves Is Better.

The condition of Mr. Graves, the victim of last week's shooting affair, is much better and his friends now hope for his recovery.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar Co. is taking spar from the Yandell mines now. The Superintendent informs us that he has a force of hands working day and night in the mines to keep up with orders for spar.

Wednesday December 26

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Ten Nights in a Bar Room.

The Great Pastoral Play, "Better Than a Thousand Sermons"— Moody. "It Teaches a Great Moral"—Beecher. A Mighty Instructor for the Young People

Mirth, Music, Pathos, Tears.

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

See Orme's fine Haviland China-ware.

Weiner wurst at Copher's all the time.

Go to Copher's for your Christmas presents.

Musical instruments of every kind at Orme's.

Get your fireworks for Christmas at Copher's.

Your eggs and poultry wanted. Will pay cash.

You can buy millinery at COST at Mrs. Givens until Jan. 1st.

Go to J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone, for your fine Christmas candies.

Dolls of all kinds and prices at Schwab's.

New Old Hickory whiskey can only be found at Orme's drug store.

I will sell you a new high arm sewing machine for \$20.

2w Robt Boyd, Salem, Ky.

If you want good whiskey buy new Old Hickory at Orme's; \$2.00 per gallon.

Windows, doors and transoms all sizes and grades, at Boston & Walker's.

Williams, Jeweler and Optician.

R. F. HAYNES.

THE DRUGGIST.

ALWAYS in the LEAD.

If you want to buy the choice Christmas Presents call and see an Elegant Line of Cut Glassware, a Nice Selection of Toilet Atomizers, Perfumaries, Gold Pens, Jewelry and Fancy Articles of Every Description.

We are NOT selling

AT COST!

But will you compare prices on Holiday Goods before buying.

Pure Stick Candy 7½ cts pr lb 10ct Toys for 5 cents.

Pure Faney Mixed Candy, 7½ cts Dolls, from 1¢ up to \$1.

Still in the Lead.

LOOK
at our
PRICES.

Pickles, 5c per doz.
Soap, 15c bars for 25c.
Prunes 3 lbs for 25c.
Apricots, 2 lbs for 25c.
Potted Ham, 50c per can.
Salmon, 15c per can.
Quaker Oats, 2 pkgs. 25c
Petts Johns Food, 2 pkgs. 25c
14 inch bar toilet soap, 5c
14 inch bar Castile soap, 5c
Coffee from 15c to 25c per lb
14 lbs Granulated sugar, \$1
15 lbs C sugar, \$1.
Rice, 3 lbs for 25c.
Candy, from 10c to 25c pr lb
Tinware, Stoneware, Wood-
enware and everything in our
line at the very lowest prices.
Always remember that we
handle nothing but the very
best of goods and sell at the
lowest prices.

Produce.

We are still in the produce
business and will pay you
the highest prices for your
Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys and
Geese. Don't fail to see us
before you sell.

Respectfully,

HEARIN & SON.

**M. E. FOHS,
Merchant Tailor
MARION, KY:**

Clothes Cleaned and Repaired.
Repairing a Specialty

Fine and Best \$1.00 a Day House
In Kentucky.

**New Richmond
House**

R. E. DRENNAN, Prop.
PADUCAH, KENTUCKY

Children love to take Morley's Little
Liver Pills for Biliary People, because
they are small, look and taste like
candy and do not grip nor sicken them,
Sugar-coated. One a Dose. Sold by

Jupiter Warmer Than the Earth.
The gigantic mass of Jupiter has a
much larger warmth than that of the
earth. It is the result of the molecular
movement produced by the compres-
sion of the strata and must be greater
the more powerful the masses, and
hence the larger the pressure of the
strata is. Jupiter surpasses the earth
in point of mass 397 times, and for this
reason the inner temperature or individual
warmth of the planet is probably
high enough to evaporate the water
upon the surface quickly, so that water
vapor forms the principal substance of
the atmosphere of Jupiter. Water vapor
is an excellent reflector and readily
accounts for the bright radiation of
light emitted by the planet.—Professor
Hughes in Chicago Tribune.

Awkward Compliment.
There is such a thing as being too
persistently complimentary. A candid
and well-meaning professor who had
witnessed the performance of a little
play in a private house in which his
hostess had taken the leading part met
the lady as she came from behind the
curtains.

"Madam," he said, rushing up to her,
"you played excellently. That part fits
you to perfection."

"Oh, no, professor," said the lady
modestly. "A young and pretty woman
is needed for that part."

"But, madam," persisted the profes-
sor, "you've positively proved the
contrary!"—Pearson's Weekly.

In the Dumps.
There was once upon a time an Egyptian king, so it is said, who built a pyramid and died of melancholy. His name was Dimples, yet there are probably few persons who know that they are perpetuating the memory of his tragic history when they remark that they are "in the dumps."

Extraordinary Temerity.
"I told that Boston girl I didn't like
Emerson."

"Was she displeased?"
"Displeased? She got nearly as mad
as she did when I said that beans
could be baked without salt pork!"—
Chicago Record.

Night Grew in Kentucky.
Samuel R. Ireland, a lawyer and re-
tiree—by choice the latter—of Wash-
ington, is responsible for this story about a genial and ingenuous old pres-
iding elder in the Methodist Episcopal
Church South who was a townsmen
of his back in Kentucky, relates the
New York Telegraph. When he ap-
peared in Mr. Ireland's office at Wash-
ington one day, the lawyer was cordial
to the old preacher, took him to all the
interesting places of the capital and in
the evening had him to dine at the
home of a lady in the official circle
who would rather decorate her table
with quaint, homely characters than
with notables. Spaghetti was one of
the dishes served, and the old man took
to it with amazing celerity. Put very
much at his ease by the gracious ways
of his hostess, he asked for and pol-
ished off another plateful of the Italian
pasta.

Sighing contentedly as he finished,
he remarked:

"I wish, ma'am, you'd tell me what's
the name of that dish I've just been
eating."

"That's spaghetti, elder," said the
hostess, "an Italian dish."

"So?" said the elder. "Well, it's real
good, and I wish before I go you'd
give me some of the seed. Chances are
that we can grow the stuff in Ken-
tucky."

A Long Bath.

A man who is a lawyer and a jour-
nalist in one of the smaller inland cit-
ies of Ohio tells of an uncle he has in
the region of Massillon. This relative
is one of the pious members of a small
community and, being possessed of
considerable executive ability, has
been for more than 20 years the super-
intendent of a thriving Sunday school.
His besetting sin, if it might be called
such, is his propensity to exaggerate
stories in order to make them interest-
ing to his auditors.

Some time ago he was telling his
lawyer-journalist nephew of how he
cured himself of theague. It was sev-
eral years ago, and, having tried every
remedy in vain, he at last consulted an
old Indian doctor, who advised him, he
said, to go down to the creek each
morning immediately on rising and sit
in the cold water up to his chin. He
was to sit there one minute the first
morning and then double the time each
day for 20 days. The uncle says he
followed the prescription and was
cured.

The nephew, who happens to be of a
calculating turn of mind, figured out
how long his uncle would stay in his
cold bath on the twentieth day. He
found that the last treatment would
last a few days over six months.—
Cleveland Leader.

A Jacket of Many Garments.
Although Gordon declined to accept
the bowls of gold offered him by the
Chinese emperor after the suppression
of the Taiping rebellion, yet he con-
sented to receive the yellow jacket, a
distinction limited to 12 wearers, who
constitute the imperial bodyguard.

When the presentation of so exalted
an oriental order took place, there was
a most remarkable ceremony observed
by the Celestial grandees commission-
ed to personally confer the high mark
of the emperor's favor.

To Gordon's evident astonishment,
the operation of donning the yellow
jacket in its entirety was a consider-
able undertaking, for between two
and three hours the great but simple
minded soldier was engaged in putting
on one suit and taking off another until
a most extensive wardrobe had been
gone through.

It comprised silk dresses, robes, jack-
ets, hats, caps, boots, shoes, fans, gild-
ings, thumb rings of jade and neck-
laces for all seasons and occasions.

The yellow jacket in its actuality
was the last item of the raiment bear-
ing its name in which Gordon was ar-
rayed.—Pearson's Weekly.

Returns Were Not Adequate.
A minister in Glasgow, says The Scot-
ish-American, asked an urchin who
was standing looking in at one of the
Sabbath school windows how he would
like to join the Sunday school and
grow up a good man.

"What sort o' Sunday schule isn't
'Stablished?"

"Yes," said the clergyman. "It is
connected with the Established church.
Are you not coming in?"

"No," replied the boy. "I tried the
'Stablished Kirk Sunday schule last
year, an I only got twa fardin oranges
an a pack o' sweeties at the Christmas
tree, see I'm gaun tae git the Free
kirk a trial this year."

The Early Bird.
Ethel—Do you like Mr. Eames, mama?

Mamma (a young widow)—Why, yes, darling.

Ethel—And Mr. Webster?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Ethel—And Mr. Fish and Mr. Dixon
and Mr. Sheldon?

Mamma—I like them all, pet.

Ethel—Which one are you going to
marry, then?

Mamma—The one who proposes first,
darling.—Harlem Life.

What Women Admire in Men.

What we admire most in men is a
loving appreciation of ourselves. The
most admirable man is he who makes
a comfortable home for the woman
who loves him and who delights to
make that home bright and cheery for
his sake, for, after all, it matters little
what we admire in men. It is what we
love in them that is the important factor
in the well-being of the world.—
Pall Mall Gazette.

The Dumps.
The highest point at which flowering
plants have been found was in Tibet,
at 10,200 feet. Nine species were re-
corded at 10,000 feet or higher.

The average height of an English
man is 5 feet 5½ inches.

BABY'S PORTRAIT.

[Sketched by his mother.]
A little head so shapely mold,
Two baby eyes so bright and bold,
A dainty little nose;
Two little cheeks so round and fair,
With tiny dimples hidden there
Like dewdrops in a rose.
A little mouth so fragrant sweet,
A tiny dimpled chin so neat,
And both just made to kiss;
Two earring ears each in its place,
A baby forehead set off grace,
Whose photograph is this?
The portrait of our boy!
—Pearson's Weekly.

TAKING IN MR. MOODY.

**How His Confidence Was Abused by
the Natives of Bethany.**

When D. L. Moody went to Bethany
during his travels in the east he was
very soft hearted over all the mult-
itude of beggars there, not only because
the place is so unusual, but because he
was moved by its beautiful traditions.
He gave quantities of "backsheesh"
and then asked if any of the children
had the names of Mary and Martha.
Yes, indeed, they had. And that opened
ed his pockets again.

The news of his generosity spread
through the village, and new claimants
came until his visit seemed likely
to result in a fight for existence. The
case was getting desperate, and he told
the dragoman to call for silence
while he made an address. Then he
said:

"I have come 6,000 miles to see this
little village of Bethany. It was a place
my Master loved to visit, and I have
come to see it because he loved it.
I am very glad to meet you all, but now
I want to be alone. I have no
more backsheesh, and I bid you good-
by."

A fine looking boy of 10 replied to the
address. He spoke fluently and with
the grace of an orator. Mr. Moody
was delighted with the beginning of
his oration, but not with its conclusion.
"We are glad to see the gentleman
and his friends who have come so far,
but the gentleman must not think that
his actions are equal to the importance
of his visit. Six thousand miles is a
long way to come, and the gentleman
must have sacrificed much to make the
visit. In consequence it is natural for
us to expect that he would be munifi-
cent in backsheesh. This he has not
done, and we now expect that he will
give us a great deal more."

Mr. Moody was so disgusted that he
abandoned the situation entirely and
hurried away with his friends.

"I did think," said he, "that boy had
a soul above backsheesh."

"And did you think, too, that some
of the children were named Martha
and Mary?" he was asked.

"Certainly. Why not?"

"Nothing; only they were all boys."—
Youth's Companion.

A Settler.

A 5-year-old boy went with his mother
to make a call. The lady of the
house, who was fond of children, told
her she meant to ask his mother to let
her have him. "Don't you think your
mother would let me buy you?" she
asked.

"No, ma'am," answered the little
fellow; "you haven't got money
enough."

"How much would it take?" she contin-
ued.

"Three hundred dollars," said the boy
promptly, as if that would settle the
matter at once for all.

"Oh, well, then," said the woman, "I
think I can manage it. If I can, will
you come and stay with me?"

"No, ma'am," he said, with decision.
"Mamma wouldn't sell me anyhow.
There are five of us, and mamma
wouldn't like to break the set."—
Buffalo Enquirer.

Demand For Excisor.

The present annual production in
this country of excisor is about 60,000
tons. Put to a great variety of uses,
excisor is most commonly used for
packing purposes, and in such uses it
is employed for many very different
kinds of things. It's used, for example,
in the packing of things so fragile as
eggs and things so solid as iron
toys. In the various uses to which it is
put excisor is most in demand where
manufacturing is carried on, so that
the larger part of the great quantity of
this material now produced in this
country is used east of the Mississippi
river.—New York Sun.

The Pleasures of Old Age.

No sane man would like to live his
life over again. It is astonishing how
the ordinary affairs of life seem to
adapt themselves to your added years.
One's pleasures are quieter, but quite
as enjoyable. To live in the lives of
your children, to watch their progress,
the development of their minds, is one
great source of pleasure. Then one has
music, reading, gardening, etc. May I
also add that I took the advice of an
old friend some years ago who said the
two things most likely to give pleasure
in declining life were to learn, whilst
and to play the violincello?—A Man of
Sixty in Spectator.

The Worm Turned.

Mrs. Empeck—You let people domi-
nate over you too much, Henry. You
should learn to say "no" occasionally.

Mr. Empeck—Yes, that's right, and I
wish to goodness you had said it on a
certain occasion.—Chicago Tribune.

The nut tree alone of the world
could at a pinch feed a population
three times as great as the present
number of inhabitants.

Like nearly all Natal rivers, the Tu-
neka is not navigable, and a lot of sand
stretches across its mouth.

**S. H. Ramage,
Tinner,**

Does all Kinds of Roofing,
Guttering and Repairing.
Root Painting a Specialty.
Will be glad to do your work. Call
for estimates, prices, etc.
Shop 2nd door East Masonic Building.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Bigham Lodge, No 256,

F. & A. M.,

Regular meetings Saturday
night before full moon in
each month. Visiting brethren are
cordially invited to attend.

J. G. GILBERT, W. M.

J. J. KEVIL, Secretary.

CRITTENDEN CHAPTER, NO. 70,

R. A. M., meets regularly Saturday

night after full moon in each month

WINGATE COUNCIL, No 35, R. & S. M.

Regular meetings second Monday

night in each month.

Blackwell Lodge
No. 57, K. P.

Meets every Friday night
in K. P. Hall.

J. W. BLUE, C. C.

GEO. M. CRIDER, K. of R. and S.

Marion Lodge No 60

Regular meetings first and

third Monday nights in

each month, in the Masonic

Hall.

Visiting brethren are cor-

dially invited to attend

B. L. WILBORN, M. W.

J. O. BOURLAND, Recorder.

MEXICO.

Mr and Coleman Rushing are still business.
At the whistle of the busy day.
John Logan Hamby died on Saturday.
He was buried at the Caldwell
cemetery.
Report moved to his place last
Sunday.
Coughing is raging in this
and Sunday was meeting
in the church. Bro. La-
was out as pastor and they
for another year; Bro. La-
on satisfaction to the con-

WESTON.

Bahnen is having a large stock
on his farm.
Friday night a bay horse belonging
to Henry Summers strayed or was
from him here.

A mail route from here to Roperton is
begun, and goes via Rodney now.
Sipio Dillard has moved to Herman
Worster's farm near Nunn's, and has en-
gaged in saw milling.

Two weeks ago while standing in a
W. M. Plew fell and badly injured
himself. He has gone to Evansville for
treatment.
Thinking ill health your itemizer has
had to show up in the columns of the
old Press, but I promise to be more
apt in future.

BAKER.

Sunday school at this place will con-
tinue through this quarter, so says
superintendent, Mrs Haynes.

Meeting at Frank Walker's Sunday

church and McBride delivered their to-
day Monday.

Is progressing nicely at this
under the management of Mr. E.
man.

Hume of Blackford is very reg-
ular in visits to this place. We pre-
dict he will carry a walking stick back
some day.

Samuel, our popular young tea-
maker of going to Valparaiso,
school next spring.

According to the views and opinions of
the people of Rosebud, both the saints
and sinners, consider we have the best
teamster ever stood in the Rosebud

Uncle Oneal is staying in Web-
ster City with Mrs Todd, her sister,
and ill.

Miss Sylva Phillips were vi-

debating society has been organized
This place auditors who will be cor-
rectly invited to attend and to take part
in the debates.

WESTON.

Uncle John Grady, familiarly known
as "Pap," is in very feeble health. He
is one of the oldest landmarks in this
part of the state.

Robt N. Grady made his regular visit
to Providence Saturday, returning on
Sunday.

L. Rankin of Clemmonsburg was
Monday.

S. Crowell has purchased the stock
formerly owned by the Burton
family, near Mattoon, and will now be
found behind the counter, ready to wait
on customers.

R. Hughes, our popular druggist,
for the last week had with him the
known carpenters C. N. Cain, Thos
Cain and Robt. L. Gahagan, and the
latter a neat, newly repaired business
which adds much to the appear-
ance of that end of town.

John McConnell, commonly called
"John," has bade adieu to home
here and shipped to Par-
is, where he goes to winter
quarters.

John feels his loss, and most of
his friends will miss him and his
company.

John and mother have recently
arrived from Texas. They speak
of the west and report business as
generally good.

One of the most enjoyable affairs of
recent date was a social given at Mr. L.
B. Cain's recently. All those who were
present report a grand time, and every
one left with a feeling of gratitude for
the hearty welcome and for those who
practiced the true Ky. style.

Misses Mary Nations and Sallie Clem-
ent, two of Ford's Ferry's most popular
and charming young ladies, spent a few
days here last week with friends and re-
latives.

We think a good skiffman could now
do well by locating here, and there is al-
so a good demand for boats, especially
among the young men.

O. E. Doss & Co. always keep
up with the band wagon in their
business. They have plenty of
new corn whiskey for \$2.00 per
gallon.

POLITE, BUT EMBARRASSING.
A pretty little miss of about 14 sum-
mers nearly broke up a wedding party
at Linwood a short while ago. It was
about the first wedding that she had
ever attended, and she felt the impor-
tance of the occasion very much. After
the ceremony she noticed that the po-
ple went up to the bride and groom and
made remarks to them. She supposed
that they were words of congratula-
tion or condolence or something of that
sort, but her ideas of the proper thing
to say under the circumstances were a
little vague. Finally she whispered to
an old friend of the family who was near by:

"What shall I say when I go up to
them?" she faltered.

"Oh, just anything to show them that
you are glad they are married. Just
something complimentary, you know."

In a few minutes the little miss had
made her way to where the happy couple
were receiving the congratulations. There
was quite a crowd around, but
she didn't mind them one bit. She
marched straight up to the bride and,
extending her hand, said:

"I wish you many happy returns of
the day."

The remark convulsed every one in
hearing, but the little miss left the
church with the consciousness that she
had observed the proprieties.—Cincin-
nati Enquirer.

HOW THE CARVING WAS DONE.
"When I was a young man," said a
San Francisco artist, "a friend of mine
who returned from China brought home
a lot of pearl shells beautifully
etched or engraved with figures and
landscapes on the inside of the shells.
I did not marvel so much at the en-
graving as I did at the cheapness of
the shells. I couldn't help thinking
that some of the engravings must have
taken a day or two to make, and yet
they sold for little or nothing, my
friend said.

"On my request he made an investi-
gation of the subject and discovered
that the Chinese had used the follow-
ing plan: Instead of graving the pic-
ture into the hard shell, an operation
that would have been laborious and
slow, the Chinese drew the sketch on a
little scrap of tin lead and inserted it
into the pearl oyster shell when it was
tender. The inside of the shell in this
manner got an impression of the sketch
from the lead picture, and as soon
as it was sufficiently well printed the
Chinese would take the lead out and
insert it in another shell, and so on.

That's how the carved shells came to
be so cheap or at least that was the
explanation that was made to me by
my friend."

DEFENDER OF BLACK SNAKES.

The reporter was advised not to kill
a black snake under any circum-
stances. An old, honest, reliable man
explained this:

"Only a few days ago I saw a black
racer whizzing around in a circle, his
flaming eyes distended. His attention
seemed riveted on something not far
away. I advanced, and, to my aston-
ishment, I saw a large rattlesnake col-
led up in battle array. The black snake
continued his circuits, getting a little
nearer to its victim each time. After
10 or 15 minutes the rattlesnake dropped
its head on the ground. Almost
instantaneously the black snake pounced
upon its victim. After securely fas-
tening its teeth in the back of the rat-
tlesnake's head he began his deadly
colling. Within five minutes that rat-
tlesnake was dead. So don't kill a
black snake."

The color came in the old gentle-
man's face as he was relating the
above, and he said:

"Boys, black snakes are game, but
they won't hurt you, for I had one for
a pet for years, and because my old
woman woke one night and found the
snake in bed she raised an awful fuss
and killed it."—Lebanon (Ky.) Enter-
prise.

BOY AND WOODCHUCK.

The joy of pursuing the woodchuck
is a part of the happiness of rural life.

The boy is looking in physical develop-
ment and in numerous mental and
moral qualities growing out of the ex-
perience who has not spent a day pour-
ing winter down a woodchuck hole on
the hillside with a view to drowning out
the occupant. This is said to re-
fresh the woodchuck, and, as for the
boy, it toughens his muscles as no com-
pulsory labor could do, and it cultivates
patience, hope and persistency. Given
a good brook, an ample hole and an in-
dustrious boy, a full day's work on the
outside and a complacent woodchuck
on the inside may be safely guaran-
teed.—Hartford Courant.

A COMPLICATION.

Mrs. De Kanter—You said you were
going to be detained at your office all
evening, but you weren't there. Now,
where were you?
Mr. De Kanter—My dear, there's no
sense in your getting excited. It real-
ly—
Mrs. De Kanter—Why don't you an-
swer my question?
Mr. De Kanter—My dear, I would
answer your question if I was sure you
wouldn't question my answer.—Philadel-
phia Press.

CRACKS IN THE RANGE.

Filling for cracks in a range is made
by taking common wood ashes, adding
an eighth or more the quantity of salt,
mixing the whole to a thick paste with
cold water. Fill the crack and usually
the filling will remain until the stove
is useless. Should it crumble out, "try,
try again." Blacking can be applied to
it as well as to the stove.—Good House-
keeping.

Men seldom, or rather never, for a
length of time and deliberately, rebel
against anything that does not deserve
rebelling against.

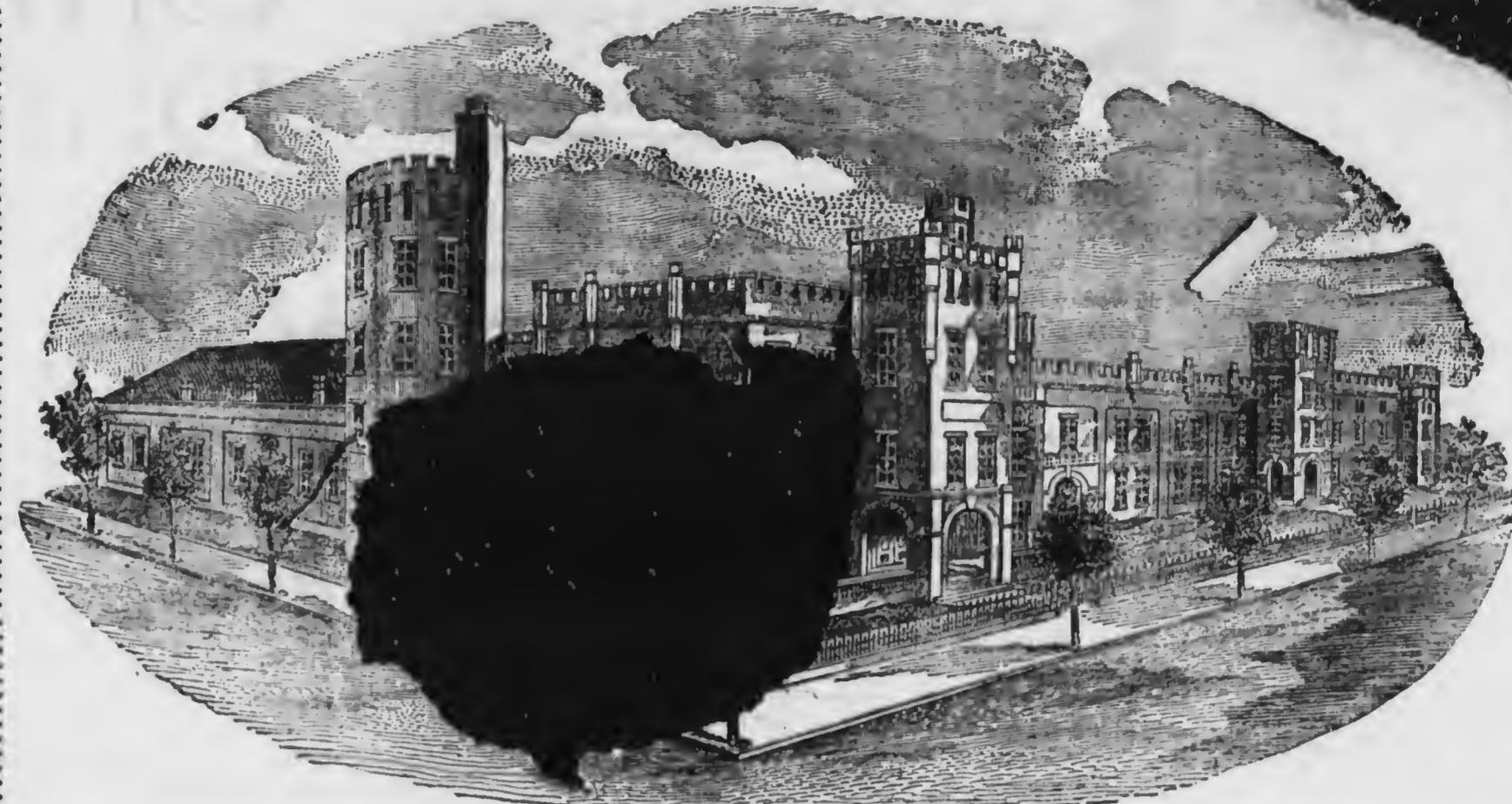
There are 4,200 species of plants used
for commercial purposes. Of these 420
are used for perfumes.

Southern Normal School.

Bowling Green.

TWO SEPARATE SCHOOLS UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

One Thousand Students Will be in Daily Attendance During the Spring.



We give above an excellent picture of the handsome new College building which the citizens of Bowling Green built for our Institutions. It is the finest school structure in the South.

Be sure and mention Course wanted when you write. Catalogues and Journals free.

Address: H. H. CHERRY, General Manager, Bowling Green, Ky.

ANXIETY OVER A TOMCAT.

A Mystery Which Was Explained by a Wall Street Man.

It was in a Bowery drugstore. A reporter was waiting with others when the druggist stepped to the telephone and, after getting the number he called for, said:

"What is that tomcat doing?"
He listened with apparent excitement
and added:

"How is sphincter?"
After holding the receiver to his ear
for a few moments he rang off and
started to attend to his customers. He
seemed nervous, however, and finally
excused himself to the midst of filling
an order and called up the same number
on the telephone again.

"Sell my tomcat at the market," he
said as soon as he had some one at the
other end.

Then he returned to his customer
with apparent ease of mind. The re-
porter wondered what the druggist
meant by this strange conversation un-
til it was explained by a Wall street
speculator. "Tomcat," it seems, is a
pet name among brokers for Tennessee
Coal and Iron stock. "Sphincter" is the
familiar name for Southern Pacific.
The druggist had evidently bought
"tomcat" low, and his excitement was
caused by his eagerness to "take prof-
its."

These are not the only stocks that
have pet names in "the street." Peo-
ple's Gas of Chicago is known as "Post-
office" and Brooklyn Rapid Transit is
known among many as "Little Manhat-
tan." The names are not the same in
all brokers' offices. The jargon en-
ables customers to give orders over the
telephone to their brokers with a cer-
tain amount of secrecy. The practice
is as old as "the market."—New York
Mail and Express.

NOVEL CHINESE CLOCK.

It must be conceded that in some
qualities of primitive but practical re-
sourcefulness the Chinese are ahead of
most civilized nations. All travelers
agree that if in a district where clocks
and watches are unknown you ask a
Chinaman the time of day he will, if
well disposed, at once proceed to am-
buscade and capture the household cat,
and after pushing up the lids and look-
ing for a moment into its eyes he will
tell the time with astonishing accuracy.
The explanation is a simple physio-
logical one. The pupils of the cat's
eyes constantly contract until midday,
when they become like a fine line, as
thin as a hair, drawn perpendicularly
across the eyes. After 12 they begin
again to dilate. It is to be hoped that
if the practice is ever introduced into
this country watches and clocks will
continue to be made, as there will
probably be many who will not care to
run after a cat whenever they want to
know the hour or who may fear some
danger to their own eyes from too close
treatment.

McGEE'S BACKACHE AND KIDNEY CURE.

Will cure you of backache, kidney
disease, bladder affections, etc. It is
the best treatment known for these
troubles. You will get the worth of
your money.

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run after a cat whenever they want to
know the hour or who may fear some
danger to their own eyes from too close
treatment.

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

simply because it's summer? Keep
taking it. It will heal your lungs,
and make them strong for another winter.

so, and \$1.00 at druggists.

A Scene of Activity

A. DEWEY & CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE CITY MILLS, are busily engaged manufacturing the Finest of Flour, Meal, Bran and Feed Stuff.

'White Swan'

Their Fine Patent is a Grade of Flour Unexcelled.

'Golden Crown'

Their Straight Grade is Hard to Beat.

Meal, Bran and Feed Stuff always on hand.
Goods Delivered to any part of the city.

A. DEWEY & CO.

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS—POPULAR PRICES

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE
is for nearly sixty years been
reputed the People's National Family Newspaper for
farmers and villagers. Its
splendid Agricultural Department,
its valuable market reports,
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throughout the country; its
fashion notes, its Science and
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fascinating short stories, etc., etc., render it indispensable in
every family. Regular price, \$1.00 per year.

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reading for all who wish to
keep in close touch with new
events of the nation and
the world. Price, \$1.50 per year.

With Weekly Tribune, \$1.50 per year

Freshest Fru

CHRISTMAS GIFTY GIFTS

What's so "gifty" as some article in gold or silver? the two "precious metals," I have a large assortment of nice things for presents in gold and silver and ask that you call and see my stock.

T. J. WILLIAMS, Jeweler and Optician.

JOHN K. HENDRICK

In an Open Letter Opposes G. W. Landram's Re-Election.

Sunday evening Mr. Spencer Dorr, son of Mr. R. F. Dorr, of this city, and Miss Jennie George, daughter of Mr. Thomas George, of Salem, were united in marriage in the parlor of a hotel in Clarksville, Tenn. The news of the wedding was a surprise to the many friends of the happy young couple in this city. Mr. Dorr came to Marion Sunday afternoon from Princeton and left on the night train, meeting Miss George at Kelly's, where she was visiting.

Miss George is a popular young lady of Salem. She has many friends in this city, having attended school here two years.

Mr. Dorr is a popular Marion boy. He is manager of the Cumberland telephone exchange at Princeton.

The PRESS extends heartiest congratulations.

ANOTHER EXCHANGE

To be Put in by the Cumberland Telephone Company.

Mr. Brink Tyler, of the Cumberland Telephone Company, was in this city last week. He informed the PRESS that his company will put in an exchange in Marion and extend their lines to Salem and Repton. Work on the new exchange will begin at once.

Attention, Subscribers!

On January 1st the subscription books of the PRESS will be arranged for next year's business, accounts made out, and immediate settlement will be expected of all delinquent subscriptions. We have decided to discontinue all subscriptions that have not been settled for two years. If you owe a dollar or more on subscription, come in and settle and take advantage of our premium offer of the Courier-Journal, Commercial, or Home and Farm.

Marriage License.

Wm. W. Eaton, age 23, to Kitie Loveless, age 18.

Joseph E. Chick, 23, to Cora P. Hamby, 27.

Porter Wring, 25, to Maggie Ward, 21.

Special Holiday Rings

Ladies and misses "Birth-day" Rings with stone settings—a different stone for each month.

Solid gold, heavy-chased band ring, all sizes and widths.

Nice Solid Gold Plain Band Ring, all sizes and widths.

Babies Solid Gold Plain and Band Rings, also nice lot with small stones.

Solid Gold Set Rings with opals, turquoise, emeralds, ruby, sapphire and other stone settings.

LEVI COOK,
At Orme's Drugstore. MARION.

Special Prices in Trimmed Hats.

Ready to wear hats going all the way from 25c to \$1 apiece until Jan. 1st at Mrs. Frances Givens.

Lost.

A white and liver colored bird dog (pointer); female, 9 months old. Any information as to her whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.

Dr. J. J. Clark.

It needs no recommendation for new Old Hickory whiskey has the reputation of being the purest and finest whiskey on the market; \$2 per gallon at Orme's.

CHAPEL HILL.

Everett Beabout has sold his farm to Louis Sisco. Price \$200.

Born to the wife of E. H. Bligham, the 12th Dec. a fine girl.

Miss Jennie Clement is home from school at Whitehill.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 15.—In Register there appears a three column open letter from former Cressman John K. Hendrick, James W. Babb, a prominent merchant and Democrat of Carrsville, charging county clerk George W. Landram, of Livingston county with "farming" out to deputy warden Dooms, the deputy wardenship of the Eddyville penitentiary. Incorporated in Hendrick's letter is a letter from deputy Dooms to C. B. Davis, a prominent merchant of Smithland, acknowledging that Landram has been paid fifty dollars per month of the official salary.

The exposure is the culmination of Landram's opposition to Hendrick being elected a delegate-at-large to the Kansas City convention. Hendrick is having 3,000 copies of the letter printed to circulate in opposition to Landram's candidacy for re-election.

DYCUSBURG.

H. C. Rice, of Kelsey, was in town on Sunday.

W. S. Dycus and family, of Kuttawa, were in town Sunday.

Carl T. Glenn spent three days in Paducah last week.

Mrs. Fannie Graves left for St. Louis Wednesday and will make her future home there.

Bob Miles and wife, of Kelsey, were in town Sunday.

Lucien Vosier returned home from Sturgis Friday.

Carl T. Glenn has a situation in S. H. Cassidy & Co.'s tobacco house as general manager this season.

Several of our prominent citizens went to Paducah Sunday.

Meadame J. H. Olliston and Annie Newcom spent a few days in Marion last week.

Mrs. Ella Charles spent a few days in Kelsey last week.

F. M. Griffin of Paducah was in town Monday.

FREDONIA.

If you are hunting bargains in dry goods you will find lots of them by calling on J. S. Buckner & Son.

All sorts of fruit, vegetables, and extracts, in fact anything to eat and wear to be had in this country and our prices are low.

J. S. Buckner & Son.

Christmas goods of every variety; dolls, toys, wagons, lamps, cups, mugs, etc.

J. S. Buckner & Son.

Cranberries, oranges, lemons, nuts and candies by the load.

Miss Mae Garner, of Smithland, was home on a visit first of the week.

Miss Nannie McChesney, of Texas, is visiting relatives in town.

Why not make your friend a present of a year's subscription to a good magazine.

W. C. Glenn, Agt.

Good goods, everything to wear and eat, Our quality of goods nor prices can be beat;

Clothing of the very best and all strictly new.

Dress goods, ties, hats, groceries, and Christmas goods too.

C. B. Loyd.

Elbert Hilliard is out again after a spell of bilious fever.

No use to pass my store if you want your money's worth in anything in my line.

C. B. Loyd.

Everett Butler of Salem has been visiting in the neighborhood several days.

Mr. Pryor and wife, of Louisville, have been visiting relatives in town.

Miss Laetta Wilborn was visiting in the country Saturday and Sunday.

Don't forget that Christmas is almost here and you can save money if you buy your presents of C. B. Loyd.

Albert Likens, of Carrsville, was in town Sunday night.

To the Public.

We will not receive any tobacco here Christmas week.

Stegar & Dollar,

Crayneville, Ky.

We are determined, regardless of cost, to close out our holiday goods. They are fresh and new. Next year we will have fresh goods again.

Schwab.

Sweetest Candies

TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO

Christmas Dainties

ARE TO BE FOUND AT THE POPULAR CONFECTIONERY OF

W. H. COPHER'S

The Largest Stock and Best Quality of Fruits, Groceries and Confections

Fruits.

Florida Oranges,
California Grapes,
Louisiana Pineapples,
Cuban Bananas,
Dates, Raisins, Apples,
Cocoanuts, Lemons,

Pastries

Pies of all kinds,
Choice Cakes,
Delicious Doughnuts,
American Gingersnaps,
French Rolls,
Graham Crackers.

Candies

The best and most carefully selected stock of Candies in the county.
Candies of the finest quality
Candies of every price, from 7cts to \$1.25 per pound.

Fire Works of Every Description

Baskets

of Fine Fruits and Candies a Specialty.

Bread,

Fresh Bread and Buns always on hand.

Oysters

Celery, Weasels, and Cranberries.

The City Restaurant

W. H. COPHER, Manager.

SPRING TERM!

Jan 7, 1901.

A Good Book!

Is the best gift you can give a friend. The latest books are those that will be most appreciated. The most complete stock of the latest and most popular books are to be found at

Creed Taylor's News Stand

At Haynes Drug Store.

Fine Novels for sale.

"When Knighthood was in Flower."

"Stringtown on the Pike,"

"On the Wing of Occasions,"

"The Reign of Law."

"Master Christian."

"Quo Vadis."

The Leading Magazines:

Ladies Home Journal,
Munsey, Harper's,
Frank Leslie's, Argosy,
Delineator, Toillette.

Large line of Street & Smith's popular cheap Novels.

All the Great St. Louis and Louisville Dailies.

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Marion School

Teachers' Training.

Review Common School Branches.

Take Advanced Work.

Common School Diploma.

College Preparation.

Life Preparation:

All can be taken or any part. Scores of boys and girls have written us they were coming to Spring term.

Let us give you a welcome and a big profit.

Cheap, Practical, Adapted to Your Want.